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**COMICS**

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AUTHORITY

# The Ren & Stimpy Show™

**EEENOT!**

IT'S A THIRD  
PRINTING--IT'S

**WORTHLESS!!**



**30TH**  
ANNIVERSARY  
1962 - 1992



THE AMAZING  
SPIDER-MAN



# REN & STIMPY

EEEE!

GO bad!



THE  
REN  
&  
STIMPY  
SHOW  
CREATED  
BY  
JOHN  
KRICFALUSI

DAN  
SLOTT  
WRITER

MIKE  
KAZALEH  
ARTIST

BRAD K.  
JOYCE  
LETTERER

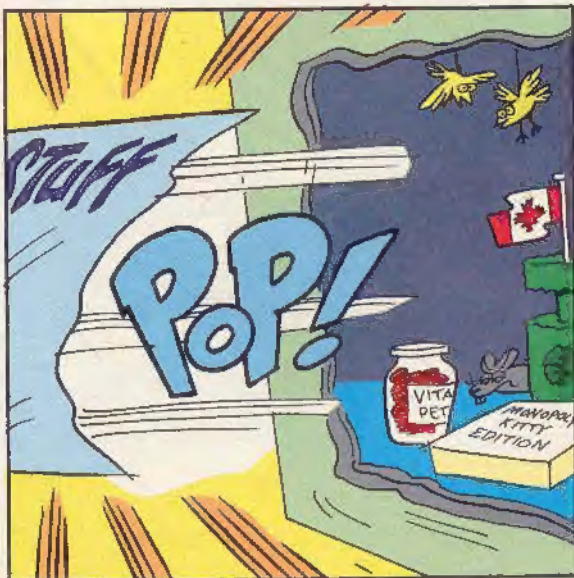
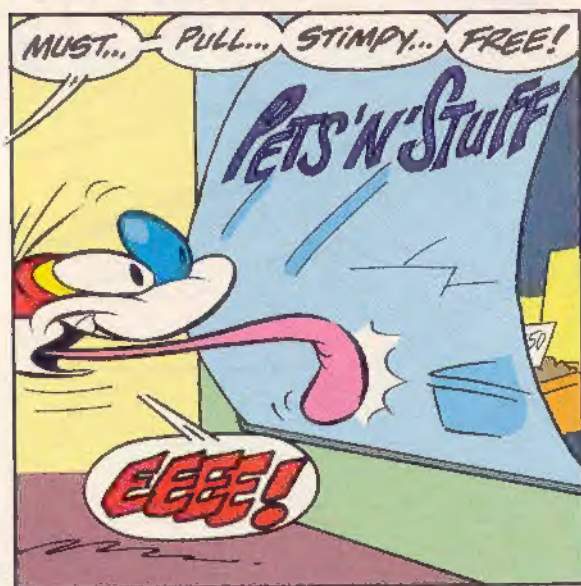
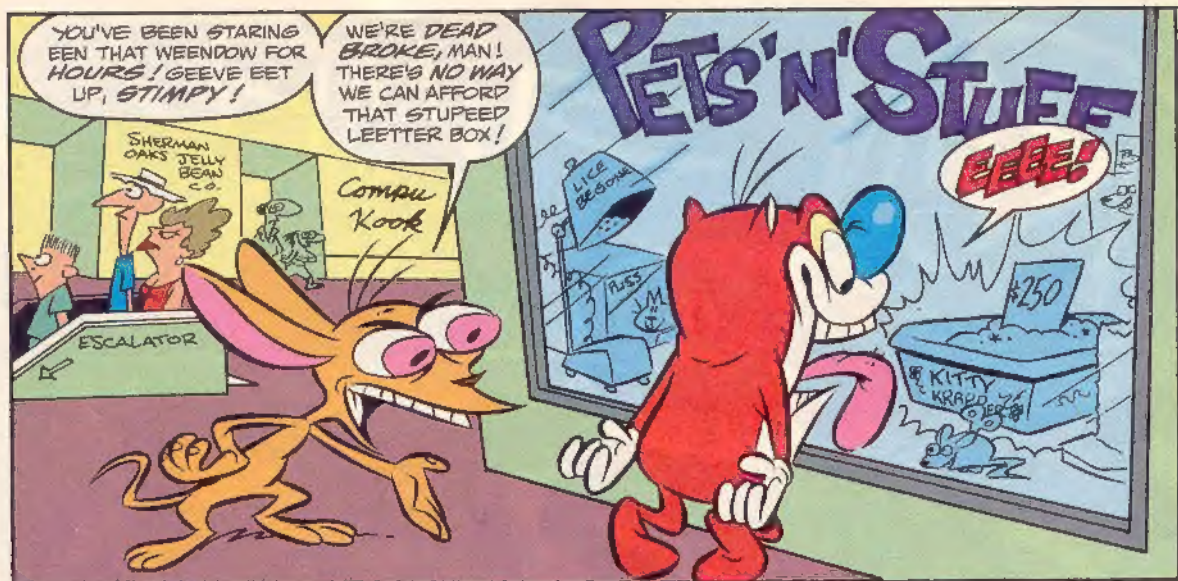
EVAN  
SKOLNICK  
COLORS

FABIAN  
NICIEZA  
EDITOR

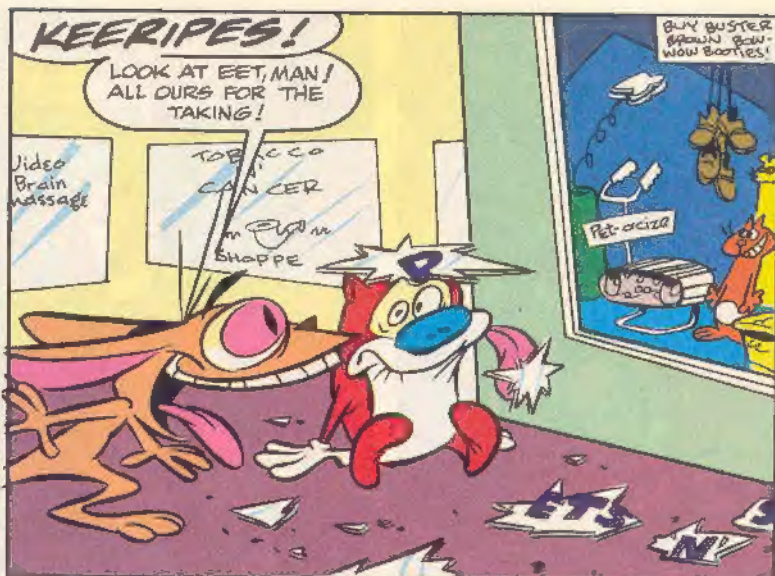
TOM  
DEFALCO  
POOPER SCOOPER

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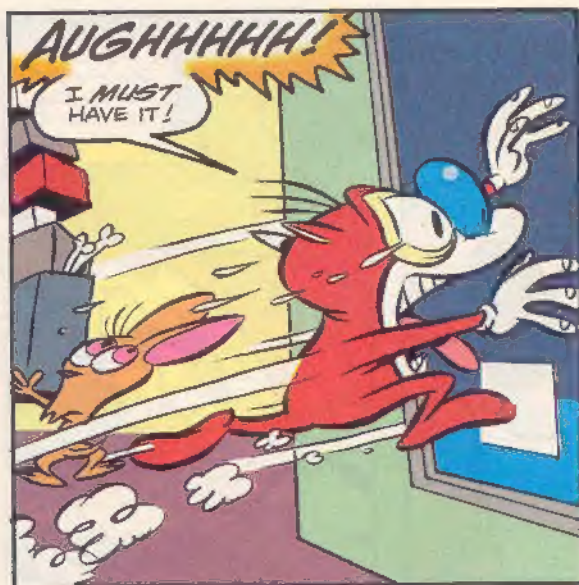




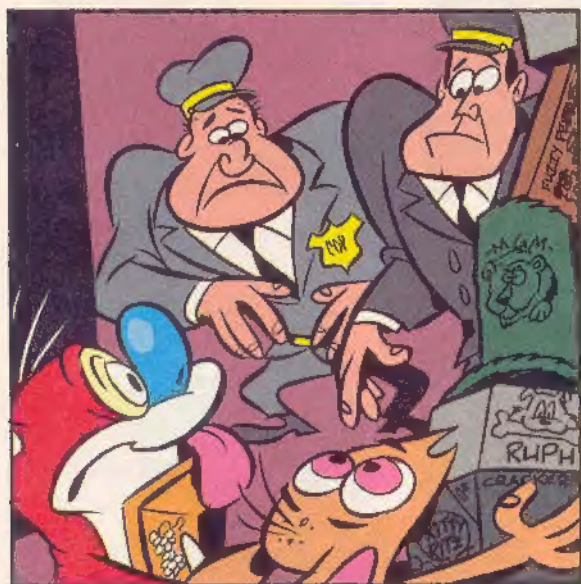




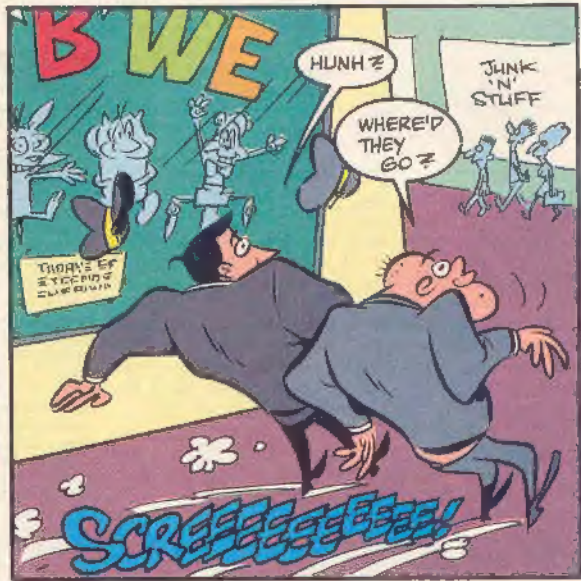




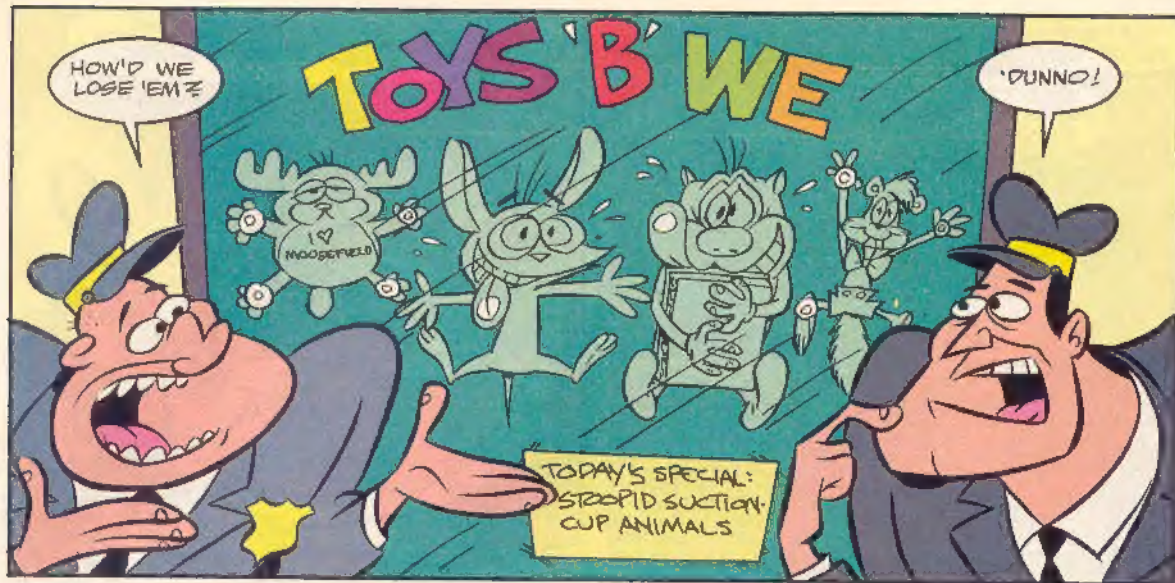




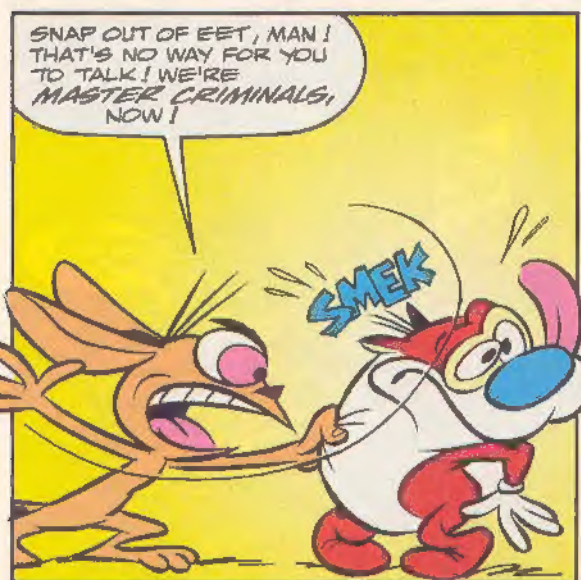
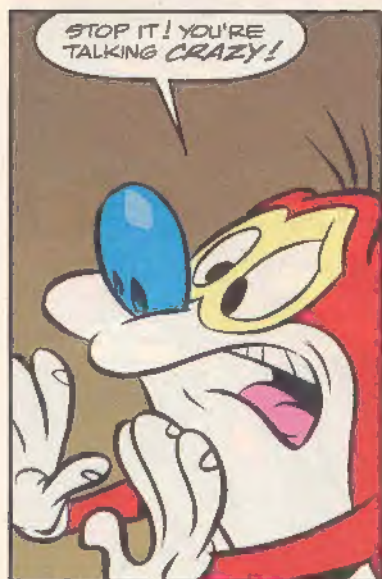












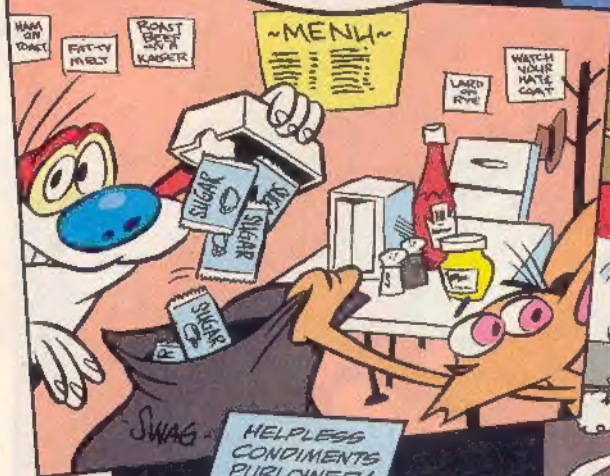


RULE THE WORLD!

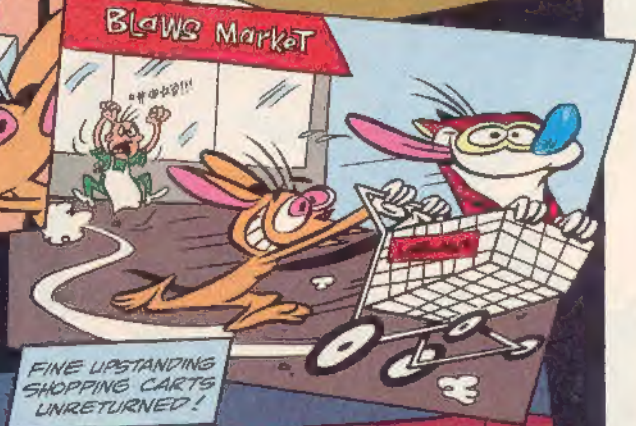
WITNESS, IF YOU WILL,  
A CRIME SPREE LIKE  
NONE WHICH HAS  
TRANSPIRED BEFORE  
IT...



UNSUSPECTED  
FOOTWEAR  
FILTERED!



HELPLESS  
CONDIMENTS  
PURLOINED!



FINE UPSTANDING  
SHOPPING CARTS  
UNRETURNED!

THE LIST  
GOES ON!

RANDOM, SENSELESS  
CRIMES, OFTEN DEFYING  
ALL LOGIC--

BLOATMOBILE  
FINEST CAR  
WEST OF  
LOAFPOC

VRROOOOM!  
VRROOOOM!

BLOATMOBILE



--AND  
PLANNING.

OH REN! COULD  
IT BE THAT  
WE'VE GONE  
TOO FAR?

TOO FAR?!  
THERE IS NO  
"TOO FAR,"  
MAN!

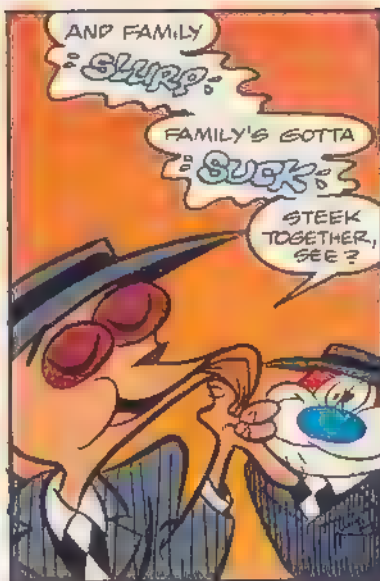
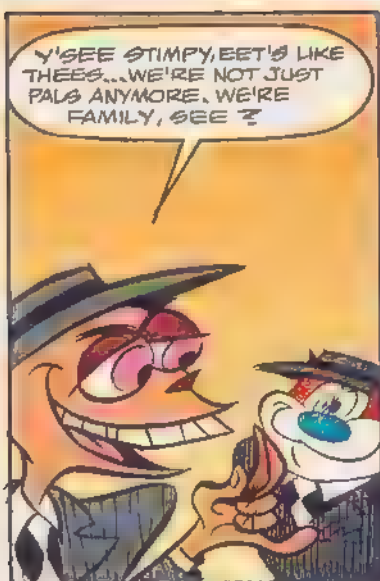




GOLD-PLATED  
NAIL

JUST LOOK AT US, STIMPY!  
WE'RE BEEES-TIME  
CRIME LORDS! NOW,  
THEES EES MORE LIKE IT,  
EH. PAL?



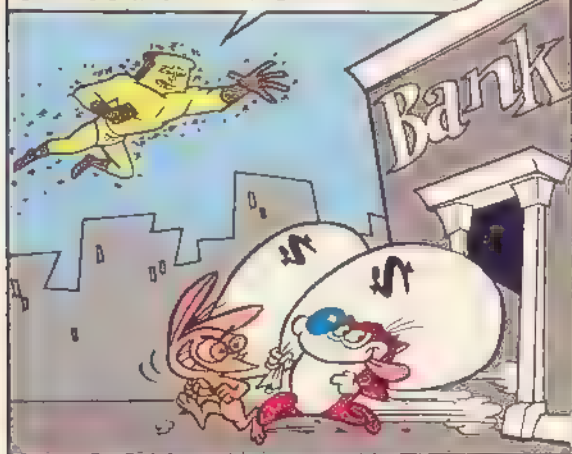




# POWDERED TOAST MAN™ VS. THE KINGS OF CRIME!

USING HIS CRUST-O-VISION, POWDERED TOAST MAN SPOTS REN & STIMPY, THE KINGS OF CRIME, ROBBING A BANK!

OH NO! I MUST PUT A STOP TO THIS!

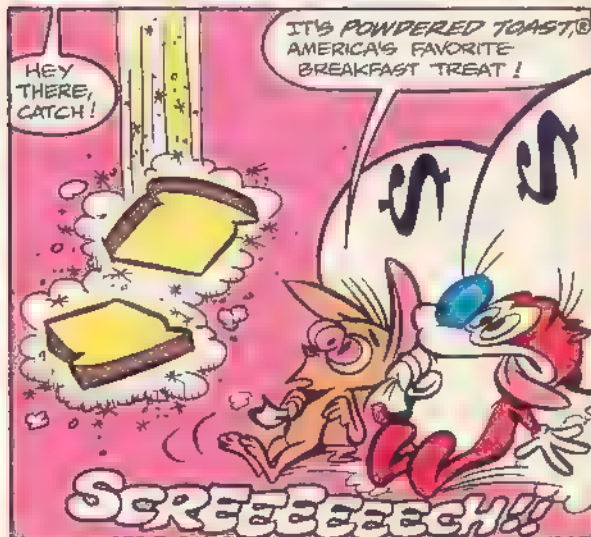


DON'T WORRY, KIDS! LEAVE EVERYTHING TO ME!



HEY THERE, CATCH!

IT'S POWDERED TOAST,® AMERICA'S FAVORITE BREAKFAST TREAT!

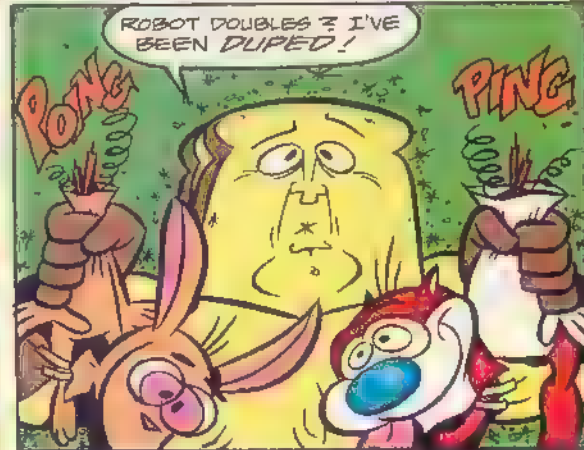


NOW I'VE GOT YOU!

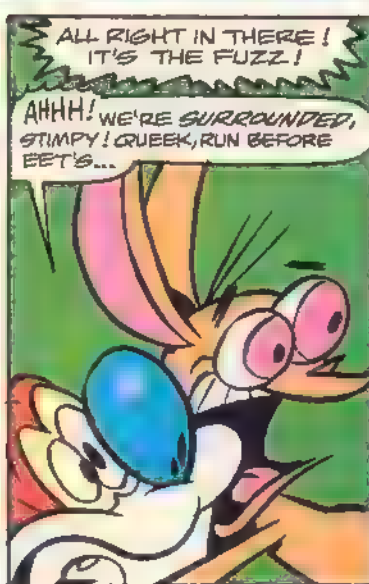
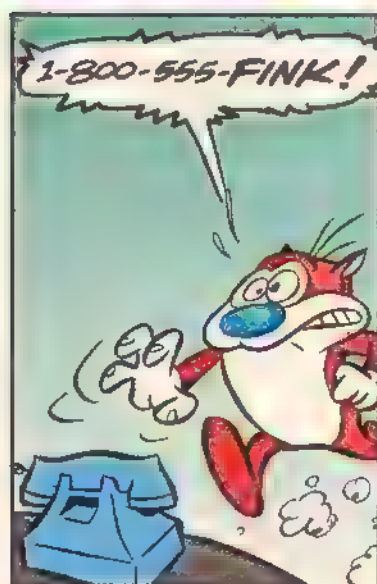
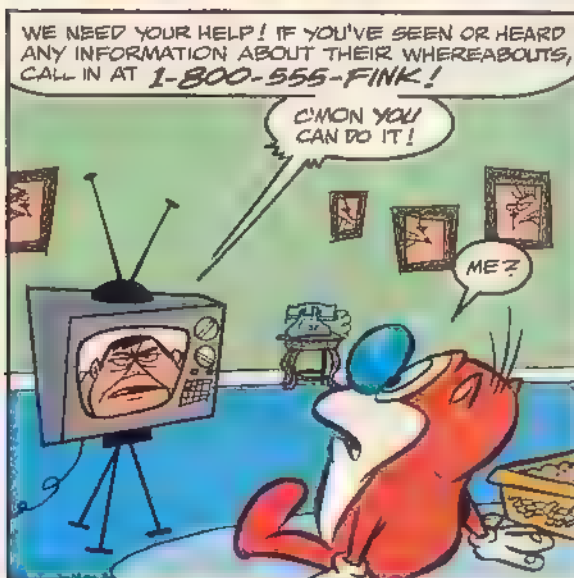
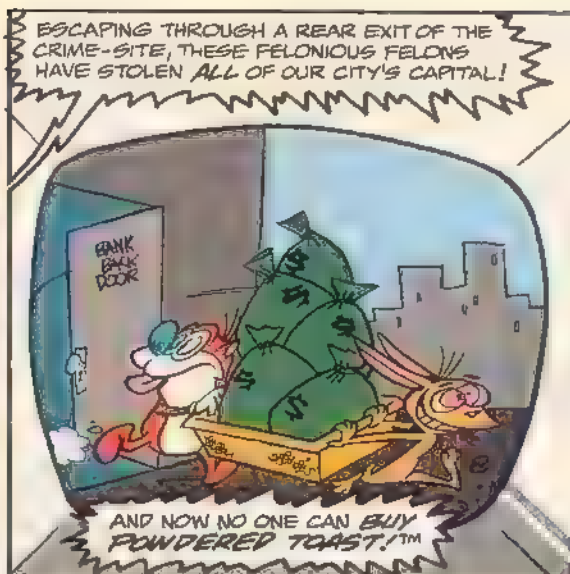
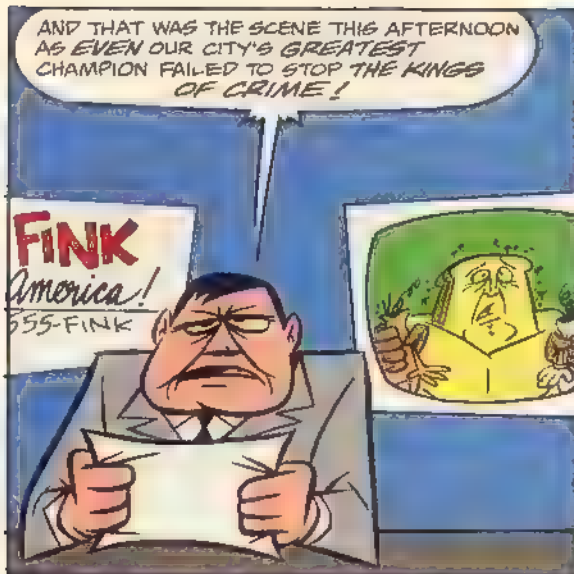
IT'S A GOOD THING THAT NO ONE CAN RESIST THAT TASTY CRUNCH YOU GET FROM EVERY MUNCH OF POWDERED TOAST!™



ROBOT DOUBLES Z I'VE BEEN DUPED!











Ren Hóek was sentenced to 20 years up the river. If after a trial period he shows signs of good behavior, he'll be transferred to dry land.

Stimpson J. Cat is currently serving out his time in solitary confinement for the hygienic safety of the other prisoners.

All charges against the KITTY KRAPPER 5000™ were dropped. It now resides in Waco, Texas with its wife and family.



**CASE  
CLOSED**





# BULLPEN BULLETINS

## TOM TALKS

Every time I visit a comic book shop these days, I seem to find some new magazine or book whose sole purpose is to act as an authoritative investment guide for our illustrative industry. These publications, which are springing up faster than Quicksilver on a runaway Pym particle, assign allegedly objective monetary values to comic book back issues. In some cases, they even publish prices on comics which have yet to be printed. These publications define the comics that are hot, and those that are not.

I guess all of these investment guides serve a purpose because an awful lot of people seem to be buying them. However it wasn't all that long ago when life was simpler — and a bit more enjoyable, in my humble opinion — when the readers used to define a comic's popularity all by themselves. If they liked a certain title, they bought it. "Nuff said!

Honestly have no problem with any of these guides, nor with those who feel compelled to use them. Whether someone buys comics for pure enjoyment or as a lucrative addition to his stock portfolio is hardly any of my business. As our peerless publisher Stan the Man, once exclaimed in a letters page of long ago, "Heck, we don't even care if you buy them for the staples as long as you buy them!"

On the other hand, I sincerely believe that our comics are the very best this industry has ever seen. Anyone not reading them is missing out on an incredible, ever-expanding universe of pure entertainment. They have it all — drama, pathos, humor, and even the occasional, odd bit of offbeat philosophy. Many of them also go up in value according to the investment tip sheets, but that's really beside the point.

Marvel has often been accused of fueling this speculator investment mentality. OUCH! That really hurts. We started to put enhancements on our covers because we thought the special inks and foils helped to make them look really special. We started putting comics in plastic bags because we wanted to include special trading cards and posters... and, because so many readers had complained over the years whenever we had simply stapled them into our comics.

Trust me, no true comic book professional ever sits down at the word processor, drawing board, or desk thinking about the prices his or her comics will attain on the back issue market. We're always focused on the story. Is it good, clear, and exciting enough? Will the readers like it? Will it expand the vistas of their imagination? Will they want more?

Speaking for myself, as well as my brothers and sisters in the comics industry, I have a special plea to all of you investors out there. Rip open your bags. Set your comics free! Read them!

If we've been doing our jobs properly, you'll be glad you did!

Thanks for being there

Tom D.

**W**ake the neighbors, and phone the kids, as Dave "the 16 million dollar man" Letterman used to say. It's time for another eye-opening Bullpen Page.

Our very own "Professor" James Felder, assistant editor to Hildy Mesnik, was responsible for a few rude awakenings on a recent episode of TV's "Good Day New York" show. Professor Felder, who never talks in his sleep — but he has been known to hum old Bee Gees tunes — is a member of the New York University Pipe Band. Together with two other

actors of our WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP WRESTLING comic (which has been permanently pinned as of issue #12), writer Mike Lackey, and inker Don Hudson. Also on hand were PUNISHER assistant editor Tim Tuohy — who's been working on SLEEPWALKER so long, he could do it in his sleep — and Bullpenner Spencer Lamm — who would prefer if you touch him in the morning and then just walk away. Dishing out the award were a couple of d-shes who always sleep in twin beds — the world-famous Barbi Twins.

John Romita Jr., who wishes you would wake him up before you go-go — not after — received a write-up in the January issue of *Runner's World* magazine. *JRJR* said that he uses exercise as a method of dealing with the pressures of tight deadlines. Or, as he put it, "The only thing that preserves my sanity is running." The article describes how a comic book is created from start to finish (and they actually got it right!), and details John's career at Marvel, mentioning his work on such titles as X-MEN, SPIDER-MAN and DAREDEVIL. Also quoted in the article is running enthusiast/PUNISHER editor Don Daley who sleeps with one eye open — and one nostril closed.



fellow pipers, the Prof went door to door with *Star Trek's* "Scotty," Jimmy Doolan (who's not a bagpiper, but he plays one on TV), waking up everyone they met. "Scotty" was in town to emcee the NY bagpiping festival, and apparently was so impressed by the Professor's playing, that he was inspired to go out and buy a kilt. The Prof was highly critical of Scotty's playing in the movie *Star Trek 2*, commenting, "He may know his way around the Enterprise, but he pipes like a Kingpin!"

One guy who never gets up on the wrong side of the mat is wrestling great Paul E. Dangerously who this past December was awarded Manager of the Year in a star-studded ceremony that put us all in a sleeperhold. In attendance were two of the cre-

ative Barker, whose stories are so scary they could wake the dead, dropped by the Marvel offices recently to check out the ultra-superheroic new Barkeriverse. Clive met with Epic editor Marc McLaurin, who doesn't know which to smell first when he wakes up — the coffee or the roses. Coming in July are four new Clive-erific titles which promise plenty of badtime stories: HYPERKIND, ECTO-KID, HOKUM & HEX, and SAINT SINNER. Marc promises the new books will be "super heroes with a Barkerian twist!" That's enough to give even Pin-Head nightmares.

With all these new books coming out, you may not be able to sleep at night. But that's okay. Like Bon Jovi says, you can sleep when you're dead!

## HYPERLINE: ON SALE THIS WEEK

- AKIRA TPB #8: It's Otomo-ific!
- ALPHA FLIGHT #120: Polybagged with a poster, a pin-up, and a puppy (Okay so there's not really a puppy!)
- AMAZING SPIDER MAN #377: What is Gant's connection to Styn & Stone?
- BARBIE #28: Babysitting is tough! So is fighting a counterfeiting ring!
- CAPTAIN AMERICA ANNUAL #12: Introducing the Battling Bantam!
- DARKHOLD #8: It's on the best seller list! — In Hell!
- DEATH'S HEAD 2 #6: In full colour!

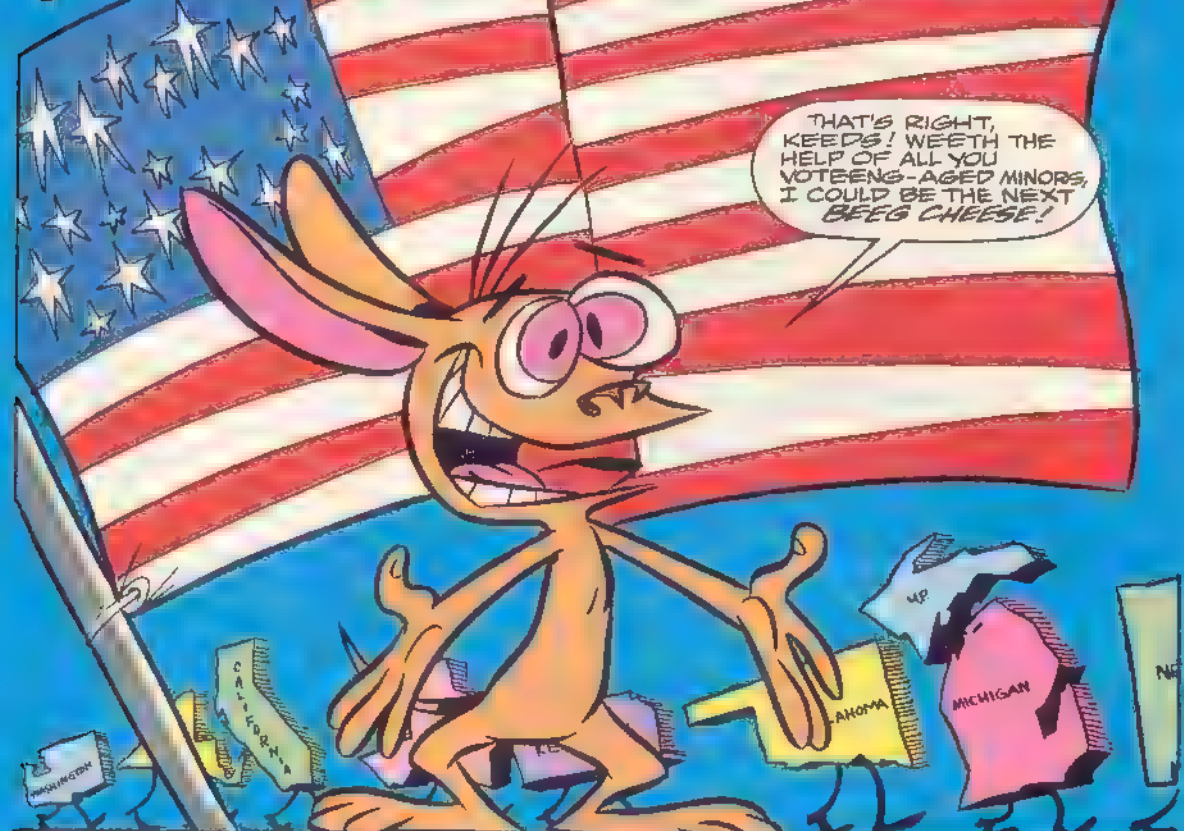
- GHOST RIDER #37: Hark, the Archangel sings!
- GUARDIANS OF THE GALAXY #36: Team up with the Galactic Guardians!
- INVADERS #1 OF 4: The greatest heroes of World War 2 are back — with an attitude!
- LANCE BARNES: POST NUKE DICK #2 OF 4 "Dick" meaning "private detective," natch!
- PENDRAGON 2 #11: Baron Blood and Union Jack fight tooth and nail!
- PUNISHER WAR ZONE #15: Frank

- makes a shocking discovery about his wife and kids!
- QUASAR #48: It's the all-new Shock Troop to the rescue!
- RAVAGE 2009 #6: Ravage a body is changing, and it ain't puberty!
- SAVAGE SWORD OF CONAN #208: So savage you'll spew!
- SECRET DEFENDERS #3: The thrilling conclusion! Written by Roy "No longer a boy, now he is a man" Thomas!
- SILVER SABLE #12: Sable confronts her father, the Senior Sable!

- SLEEPWALKER #24: We warned Rick — don't switch minds with a Sleepwalker!
- WILD THING #2: The Virtual Reality Venom will make your heart sing!
- WOLVERINE #68: In the Savage Land with Sauron and Rogue!
- WONDER MAN #21: Wonder Man roars a leading lady!
- X-MEN ADVENTURES #7: Get wired for Cable as our hottest mutant makes his Saturday morning debut!



# Ren Hoek FOR President!!



THAT'S RIGHT, KEEDS! WEETH THE HELP OF ALL YOU VOTEENS-AGED MINORS, I COULD BE THE NEXT BEEG CHEESE!



ADMEET EET, I'M NOT LIKE THOSE OTHER CANDIDATES--- I'M NOT GOING TO LIE AND CHEAT YOU---

-- I'M JUST GOEENG TO CHEAT YOU

BUT AT LEAST I'M UP FRONT ABOUT EET, EH Ƶ



LOOK, MAN, THOSE OTHER GUYS TRY TO HIDE FROM YOU THAT THEIR RUNNING MATES ARE EEDIOTS!

WELL I'M TELLING YOU: MINE EES AN EEDIOT!



SAY SOMETHEENG, MAN.

I BELIEVE WE CAN SET UP A SYSTEM OF TAXATION THAT'S REPRESENTATIVE OF... UR... uhm... LOCAL POTATOE-GROWTH...

SEE Ƶ AN EEDIOT!



NOW I'M  
GONNA BE  
HONEST WEETH  
YOU, MAN--

THESE ARE JUST  
SOME OF THE WAYS  
I'D BE SPENDEENG  
YOUR TAX DOLLARS

"BOUNCEENG  
CHECKS."

BOING!

BOING!

BOING!

BOING!

BOING!

"ABUSEENG MY  
AIR FORCE ONE  
PREEVLAGES."

HALLO!  
I BLOW  
YOU OPP!

"AND TIMESHAREENG  
NATIONAL MONUMENTS!"

VACANCY

VACANCY

ROOMS  
FOR  
RENT!  
CLEAN FAMILIES  
WITH MONEY ONLY

SO READ MY LEEPS! VOTE FOR ME AND THE  
BUCKS STOP HERE, EEN MY TIGHTLY  
GRASPED FEESTS! HA HA HA HA HA!

I GOT YOUR  
TREECKLE DOWN  
THEORY RIGHT  
HERE, PAL!

DEN HOEK  
for  
PRESIDENT!

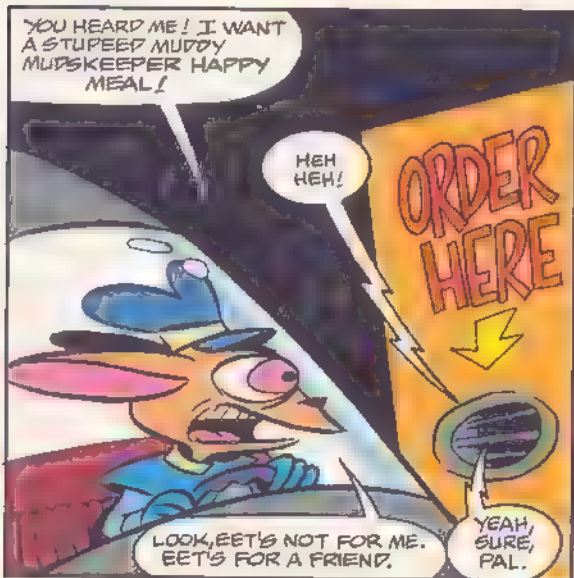
I AM A  
CROOK!

THIS ADVERTISEMENT WAS PAID FOR BY PEOPLE WHO  
HAVE JUST TOO MUCH CASH.

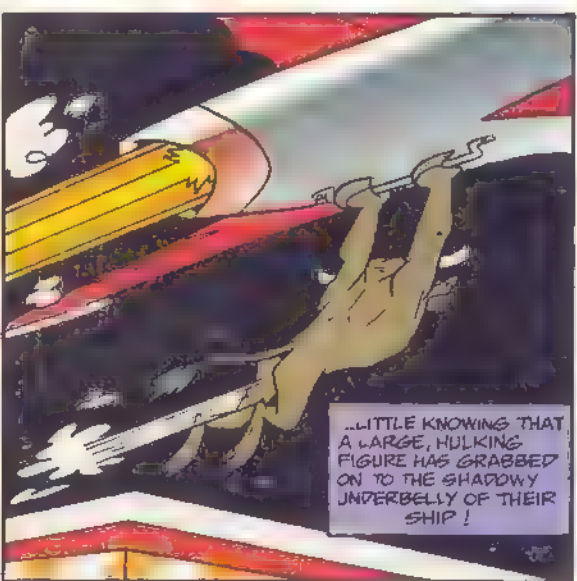
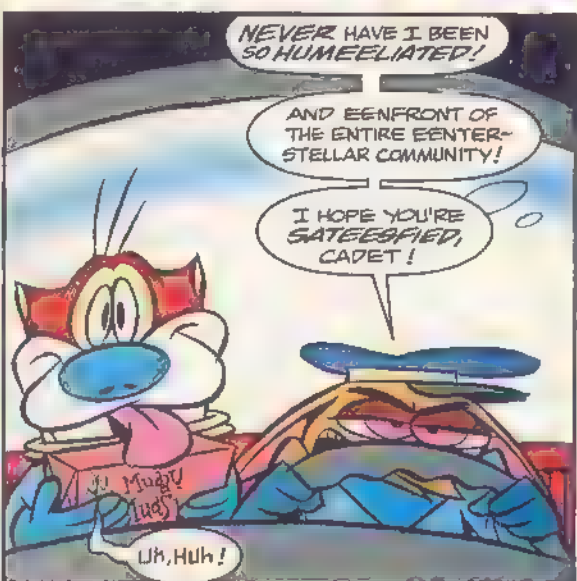
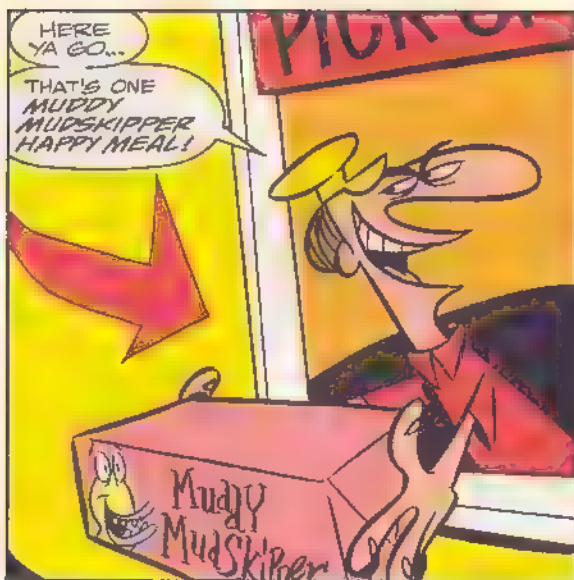


# COMMANDER HÖÖK & Cadet Stimpdy

## Alien Attack





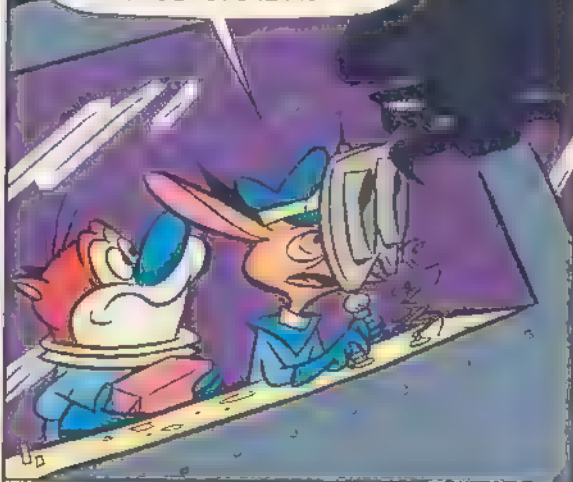




CAPTAIN'S LOG: WITH OUR PROVISIONS  
RESTOCKED, MY PARTNER AND I CONTINUE  
TO CHART THEES STRANGE AND DEESTANT  
GALAXY.

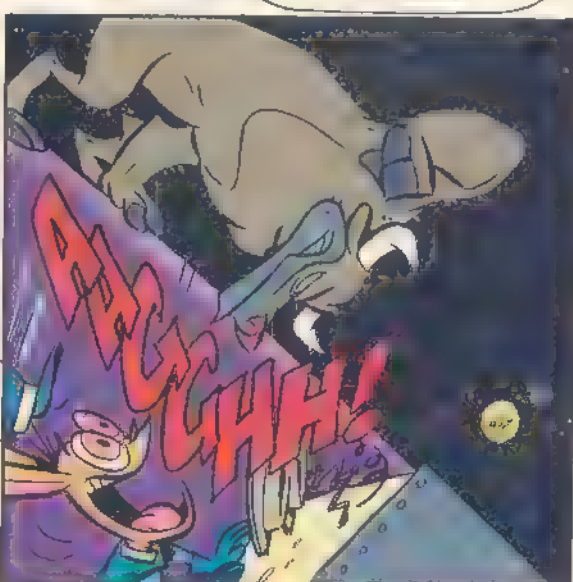
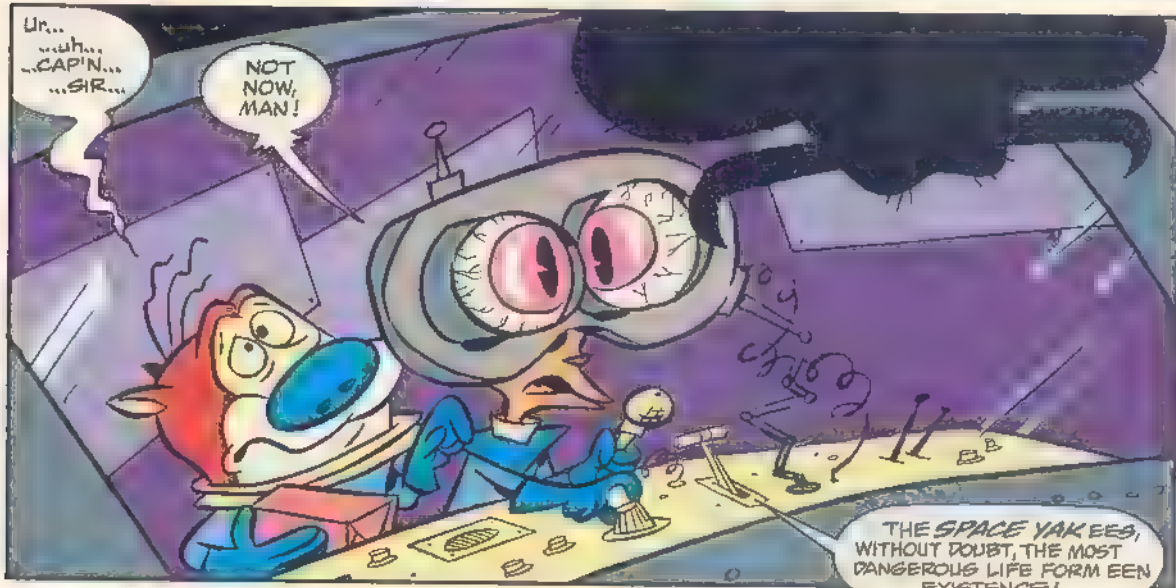


WE ARE TAKING EXTRA-SPECIAL  
CARE TO KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR  
THE DREADED SPACE YAK OF  
THEES SECTOR.

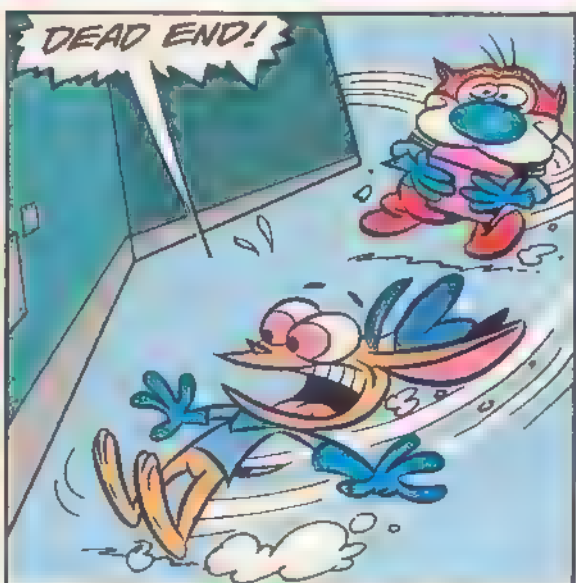
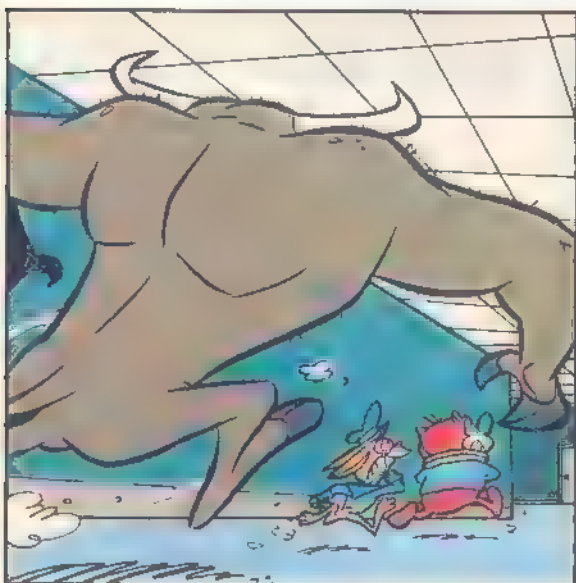
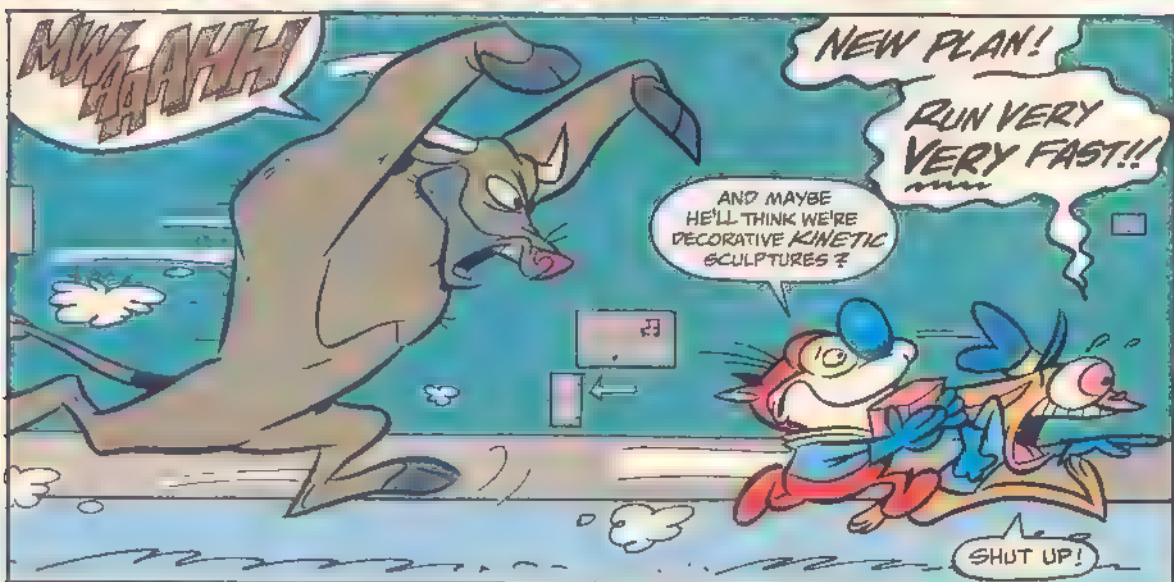
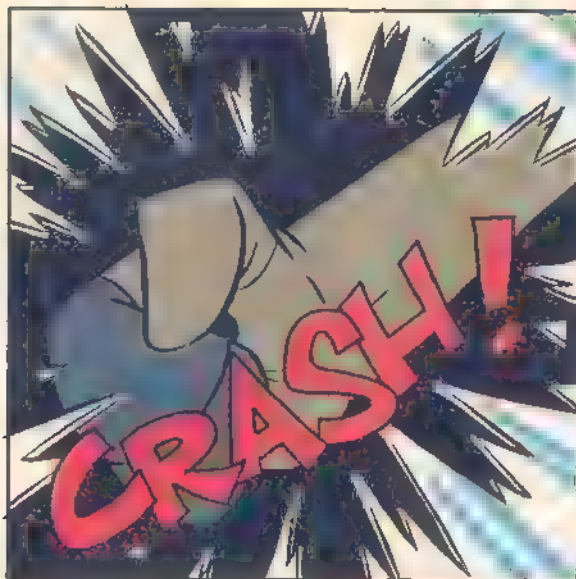


Ur...  
...uh...  
CAPT'N...  
...SIR...

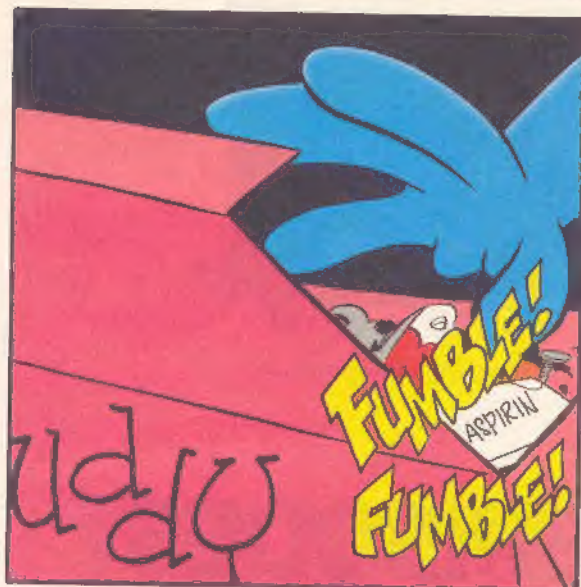
NOT  
NOW,  
MAN!



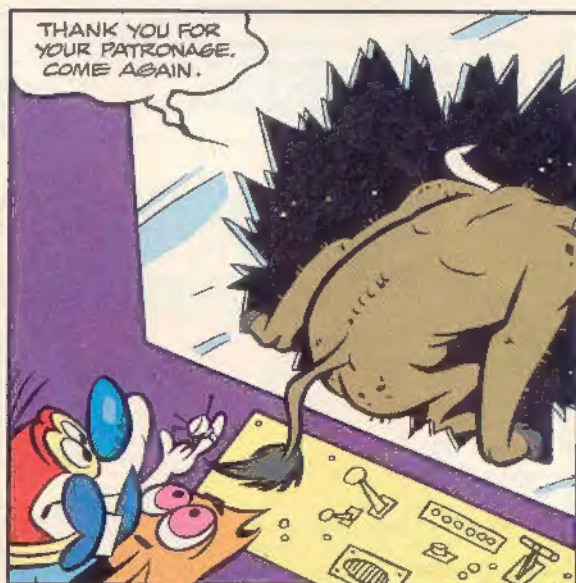














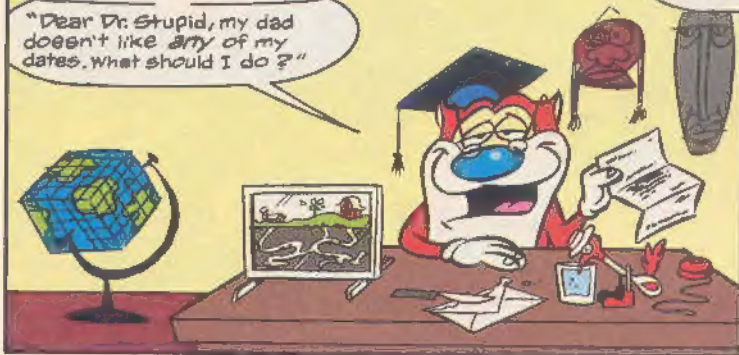
# ASK DR. STUPID

TODAY'S LETTER IS FROM DAWN BRONSON OF JOHNSON, WI. WHO ASKS--

"Dear Dr. Stupid, my dad doesn't like any of my dates. What should I do?"

THE ANSWER TO YOUR PROBLEM IS QUITE SIMPLE, DAWN--

**"GROW FIGS!"**



HEY KIDS, DO YOU EXPERIENCE ANNOYING AND PERSISTENT GAPS OF TIME IN BETWEEN EATING, SLEEPING AND WATCHING TV?

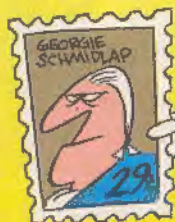
THEN DO WHAT I DO! WRITE TO DR. STUPID!

ALL YOU NEED IS A SHEET OF PAPER, A WRITING INCREMENT, AND AN INTELLIGIBLE QUESTION OF 47 MILLION WORDS OR LESS!



OH JOY!!

YOU'RE JUST ONE CORRECTLY ADDRESSED ENVELOPE AWAY FROM BEING A PUBLISHED SEEKER OF TRUTH AND WISDOM!



OF COURSE YOU STILL NEED PROPER POSTAGE--

--AND A GENEROUS HELPING OF BODILY JUICES.

IT'S WELL WORTH THE PERSONAL RISK TO LIFE AND LIMB!

**SO WRITE IN TODAY!!**

